thee a double dealer, which out of question thou wilt be, if my cosin do not looke exceeding narrowly to thee.

Bene. Come, come, we are friends, lets have a dance ere we are maried, that we may lighten our own hearts, and our wiues heeles.

Leon. Wee'le haue dancing afterwards.

Bene. First, of my worde, therefore plaie musicke, Prince, thou art sad, get thee a wife, get thee a wife, there is no staffe more reuerent then one tipt with horne.

Enter Messenger.

Mess. My lord, your brother John is taine in flight, and brought with armed men backe to Messina.

Bene. Thinke not on him till to morrow, ile deuise thee braue punishments for him: strike vp Pipers. dance.

FINIS.

MVSEVM BRITAN NICVM